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Blast-Off



👁 131 ✓ 4 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Malachi97

"This is Mission Control. We are taking off in:

10...

9...

8...

7...

6...

5...

4...

3...

2...

1...

IGNITION!"

FWOOSH! The sound of the ship taking off blasted in my ears and the force of the blast pushed me up against my soft, white chair.

I looked around hesitantly and saw other people around me feeling the same nausea and force as I had.

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Oh! Did I forget to introduce

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But, people call me Mal-

Travelling into deep space is different than you and I have imagined. It is hard and the anti-gravity is difficult to adjust to.

You may think it's a dream to be up here in the starry, dark outer space. And part of it is a complete dream. Probably because of all the sleeping time we get. But, once you read this, you'll think different.

Now, back to the story!

Chapter 2 by Aurthus110



"Mr. Harvey!" I said with authority, "Please engage stage two."

"Aye, Captain, will do." Harvey said and began pressing various buttons on the the instrument panel.

"Alright gentlemen, ten months until we reach the Xevelon Outpost on Titan. Mr. Grant, please lay in a course to compensate for the moon's current position."

Alright, I think it is time I informed you of my bridge staff. Mr. Harvey is our OPs, Mr. Grant is our Helmsman, Mr. Worfe is our Tatical officer, and Ms. Riley is my First Officer. We have a company of 30 people aboard. Including our Chief Engineer Mr. Mahlen. Our mission is to explore beyond the solar system and launch deep space probes. Our ship is equipped with full impulse engines and energy shielding. We have phasers, but I doubt we will need them for military purposes.

"Mr. Worfe, please begin long range scans of our plotted course and please report in my office in 12 hours. Ms. Riley, you have the bridge." I said as I stand from my Captain's Chair and walk to the turbo lift, our way around the ship. On my way to my quarters I stop by main engineering to check on things there. Mr. Mahlen informs me everything is ship shape, so I proceed to my quarters for some rest.

About an hour later the red alert alarm blazes and a jolt up from sleep. Over the communicator Mr. Worfe comes in. "Captain. please report to the bridge...."

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Chapter 3 by Brennan So

As I walk in (a little dazed)
his pulse. Oh good. He's
guys and they pick Mr. Worfe up but as they do that, I see why he radioed me in. The control

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I go up to him and feel
I call in the medical
The control

system was gone. I didn't know what to do so I informed Mr. Mahlen to come over and have a look.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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